

THE GLEICHEN CALL

VOLUME 47 NO. 40

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GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY

DECEMBER 22, 1954 SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

Curling Club Hold Meeting

A meeting of the Curling Club was held last Thursday evening in the curling rink.

The financial statement showed the club has \$270 on hand with which to commence the season. Harold Campbell was appointed caretaker for this season.

It was decided to have the annual bonspiel Jan 24th to the 29 and the entry fee for the 'spiel was set at \$8 per rink. All rinks must play according to R.C.C.C. rules regarding replacements during the bonspiel.

Howard Warner was appointed secretary and will be drawmaster this winter.

Curling dues were set at \$12 for this season.

It is requested that all curlers should leave their names with W. Pettit, Ray Cunningham or the draw secretary as soon as possible.

Eventide Home

Santa's helpers have been busy at the Home. A number of trees all gaily decorated give the Christmas atmosphere. Carols were sung at the services on Sunday and suitable messages given by Sr. Captain and Mrs. Hopkinson. Christmas Eve Santa will visit the residents, each man receiving a gift. A carol sing will be held in the reading room followed by refreshments. Christmas night the film "The Greatest Gift," will be shown.

A drive through the grounds will reveal Santa on the roof and a gaily decorated tree in the centre of the lawn. A little further over Santa in his sleigh drawn by two reindeer is something the children in particular would be glad to see.



By Dr. F. J. Greaney, Director, Line Elevators Farm Service, Winnipeg, Manitoba. Sponsored by following companies: Federal Alberta Pacific, Pincher, Canadian Consolidated, Peters, McCabe, Parrish & Heimbocker, Inter-Ocean, Ellison Milling and Quaker Oats.

THE FARM PEOPLE OF TOMORROW

Owing to the many sacrifices and efforts that have been made by their parents, the rural young people of today have been provided with broader educational opportunities than were available even one generation ago. Consequently we find that today's farm boys and girls are not only physically sound, but intelligent, alert, well educated, and wise beyond their years. Nowadays, for instance, it is not enough to tell young people about stem rust on wheat; they must see the rust on the plant and study it under the microscope. They not only appreciate the contributions agricultural science is making, but are putting its findings into practice on their own farms.

It is safe to say that no voluntary educational programme is exerting more beneficial influence on the development of the rural young people of Western Canada than the work directed by the Canadian Council on 4-H Clubs. Although the history of the 4-H Club movement is a big one; its main objectives are simple enough—to train the heart to clearer thinking; the heart to greater loyalty; the hands to be more useful; and to promote health for better living. Today, 68,750 young farm people in 4,788 4-H Clubs throughout Canada are not only "learning to do by doing" but what is more important, actively preparing themselves to become stronger rural leaders and better Canadian citizens.

The Line Elevator Companies, our Sponsors, deem it a privilege to be associated with the work of the Canadian Council on 4-H Clubs. A future of Western Canada is wrapped up with the future of its rural youth—the farm people of tomorrow—we are convinced that no agricultural work offers a greater opportunity for service.

"Season's Greetings" to all our readers. May all the joys of Christmas be yours, and may 1955 bring you Health, Happiness and Prosperity.



Christmas Is Upon Us

At this season of the year the one great thought that throbs in the heart of every unselfish person is what can I give my friends to increase their happiness? It is only a crabbed, sordid soul at this crowning summit of the year who asks what am I going to receive. Children expect to receive and are happy we thought, but rightly balanced adults find their chief pleasure in giving. This does not include that class of chronic misers, who by long years of cultivated stinginess have strangled every generous impulse, and who suffers so at the idea of giving up everything that is necessary to administer a sedative to get them in a donative state but it means and refers to the overwhelming majority of our people. Once in a while there is a poor wretch so stingy that he is constantly in pain.

Christmas is upon us. It is the festival of the home and the season when the hearts of the fathers are turned back to the homes whence they went out. Little ones hail its coming with exuberant gladness, and older people enter into its festivities with subdued pleasure, in which memories of home blind and hopes of the home ahead and strangely mingled with present joys. What a time it is for cultivating domestic affection and invigorating the virtues which root themselves in these loves.

Present giving is a custom of remote origin and seems to have run the course of the years without fashion or circumstances being able to banish it. The Christmas tree has supplanted the Yule log and the mistletoe, but this is because of its being more common and convenient, and of the degree of the little ones, who would rather go wild over its beauties than marvel at the mysteries of time-honored usages. Of all the days of the year, Christmas is the best on which to turn back the leaves of life and lay aside the "wrinkled spoils of age." This day marks the anniversary of the birth of the Prince of babes, the great lover of little children. So let every parent let go of care for one day and go to the little folks enter into their sports and claim an interest in all their affairs.

EXAMPLE

Every man has some power over others that is exercised without effort on his part. It is a responsibility he cannot dodge. If he is a strong man others will strive to emulate his strength. If he is a weak man, others in passing, will shudder at the thought of being like him. Both serve the noble cause of uplift. In almost every group, organization or community there is one man who walks his chosen way without thought for the preferences, opinions and will of other. He is a strong man; original, dominant, cocksure. If he has looked the world over and decided against it; if it is his custom to attribute the worst possible motives to all men; if he is, in short a cynic, those who come within his influence are almost certain to find themselves sneering at mankind and calling the world a failure. But if this strong man is conservative with a well lined nest and a conviction that all who advocate change or a disturbing of dividends are dangerous cranks who should be jailed or deported those who associate with him soon learn to use his pet phrases in denunciation of dreamers and to feel a certain awe of money in large piles. Therefore, since it is a certainty that the average man, who lacks a dominating personality, will be remade after the image of that strong man within whose orbit he moves, why shouldn't he exercise what little discretion he has in the matter and attach himself to men who are what he would like to be?

It costs about \$500,000 a month to administer family allowance payments.

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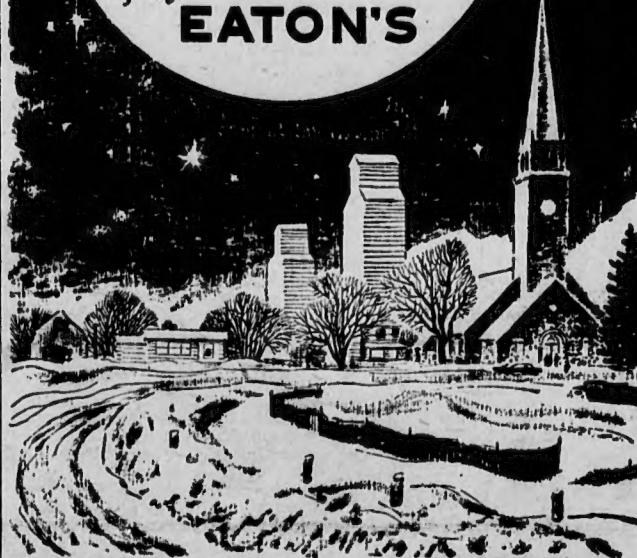
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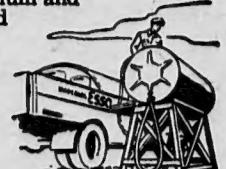
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WEEKLY

Editors 'Inade' Northland

★ ★ ★

Vegetable garden north of '54, a 'cool' swim, emergency meal, beautiful waterfall on final leg

(EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the final instalment of a four part story by four Saskatchewan District weekly editors, who were guests of the Saskatchewan government on a tour of northern Saskatchewan. The quartet got a close look at Northern developments and have written their impressions and experiences. This fourth chapter was written by Dave Belbeck of The Swift Current Sun. Others on the trip were Cliff Ashfield of The Grenfell Sun, Walter Telfer of The Humboldt Journal and Irwin McIntosh of the North Battleford News-Optimist.)

(Part IV — By Dave Belbeck)

It was a beautiful morning when we left Stony Rapids, the pivot of our trip and, with an early start, we had hoped to catch up on our itinerary which had been running half a day behind through a plane hold-up at Big River. After a short stop on Cree Lake, we had hoped to be in La Ronge for lunch. But we never made it!

Radio contact with Foster station (we couldn't get through to La Ronge) told us the Lac la Ronge area was the centre of a heavy layer of clouds and that visibility wouldn't permit a landing. So we decided to lay over on Cree until we could get an all-clear signal from La Ronge. As it turned out, we were happy that the gods of chance interfered, because the hours we spent on Cree—one of the most beautiful lakes in the North—were among the most pleasant we had on the trip.

Only vegetable garden seen

It was on Cree that we saw the only vegetable garden coming to our attention since leaving the South. The three old settlers—who operate a two-cabin tourist lodge, carry on commercial fishing, look after a D.N.R. two-way radio-communication station, and do a little trapping in the winter—have hacked small plots out of the scrubby land and are cultivating peas, carrots, potatoes and rhubarb. They compared favorably to what you have in your own garden. But this garden industriousness is an exception above the 54th parallel, in our experience.

It was at Cree, too, that the male members of our party reverted to the days of childhood. Cree lake, a veritable gem of lovely clear water, is surrounded by sweeping fine-sand beaches, also an exception in the North, and the itch to take a swim in its below-70-degree water became so strong that the seven males in the party left the lady photographer stranded with the old settlers at Wetzel's station and hid themselves to a secluded beach—out of telescopic-camera range! — for a back-to-nature swim. The only eye-witnesses to that strip-tease were the inquisitive low-flying pelicans, and they'll never tell what they saw.

It was a rejuvenated bunch of men who returned to Wetzel's station to rescue the lady photographer from her boredom. Boredom? We learned that the moment we left the station, the old settlers retired to their cabin, where they hibernated until our return! The only women they weren't afraid of were the calendar-girls that decorated their cabin walls!

Case of rations "borrowed."

Dinner-time came and went and still no report from La Ronge, though our chief guide, Earl Dodds, with the northern district of the Department of Natural Resources, tried repeatedly to get through for it. It wasn't until around 3:30 p.m. that Foster gave us the green light and preparations were made to take off. Because the old settlers' larder wouldn't permit giving us a much-needed meal, Dodds "borrowed" an emergency case of rations from the D.N.R. stores at Wetzel's station and fed us en route to Nistowiak, where we decided to drop down for a fish before proceeding to La Ronge. That meal of pilot's biscuits, peanut butter, jam and tomato juice hit the spot, believe me!

Nistowiak, famous for its pike and pickerel, wasn't too kind to us. We whipped its waters with every kind of bait in our kits, but failed to bring in anything fit for a picture. Our total "lake" were four walleyes and five jacks. But we did see something that was worthy of a camera—Nistowiak falls.

PEGGY



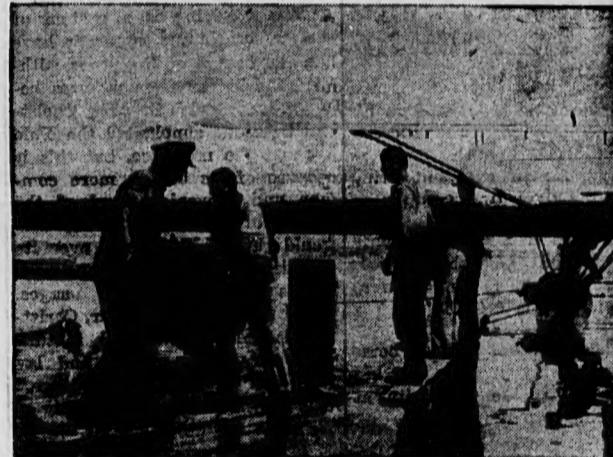
Picture Highlights Northern Press Tour



(Saskatchewan Government Pictures)
SGA's NORSEMAN PLANE at the dock at Cree Lake. Cree was voted "most beautiful lake" in the north by the four Saskatchewan weekly newspaper editors who made the trip.



HOSPITAL BUILDING at Stony Rapids, operated by the provincial Department of Public Health.



HIGH WATERS prevailed in northern Saskatchewan for most of the summer of 1954. Above, Saskatchewan weekly newspaper editors step carefully in loading gear aboard their plane at Stony Rapids Wharf, covered by several inches of water here, is generally several feet above water. In the picture are, left to right: Earl Dodds, D.N.R. northern field supervisor; Galen Craik, commissioner, Bureau of Publications; Cliff Ashfield, Grenfell Sun; Dave Belbeck, Swift Current Sun (partially obscured); "Cham" McLean, store keeper, fur dealer, tourist operator, and host to the party; Don "Scotty" Fraser, SGA pilot, on pontoon.



HENRY WETZEL'S partners at Cree Lake pose obligingly for their picture before Henry's log cabin. Left is Frank Anderson, and the other man is Otto Okerberg.

who was definitely the Jonah fisherman. On the whole trip I got one bite—and that from a mosquito at Careen lake!

I suppose, as "clean-up man" on

the writing of this series, I should have something to say about the future of the North Country. I think we were pretty well agreed that the Department of Natural Resources is doing a wonderful job of administrating it and that at some time in the not-too-distant years it will have a tremendous impact on the economy of this province.

Any future development will, I think, hinge on mining and forest products. Great strides are being made right now in both fields, as you will have gathered from preceding articles in this series. The world is moving so fast that predictions are impossible, but when you're talking about Saskatchewan's future prosperity, don't sell the North short!

AFRICAN HERDS

Approximately a million cattle graze in Africa's Kenya and Tanganyika, home of 100,000 nomadic Masai. To the tribesmen quantity takes precedence over quality. Thus the grasslands are seriously overpopulated.

Iraq's oil field is said to be the largest single oil field in the world.

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By Chuck Thurston

Mistletoe distinct as Yule decoration

Mistletoe, that distinctive Christmas green so common in many parts of America, is usually thought of as merely good holiday decoration or as a creator of open season on ladies fair for otherwise bashful swains.

Mistletoe did not always hold this position in our lives. The Druids called it "all-heal", and thought it held many miraculous virtues. The Scandinavians dedicated it to their goddess of love, Friga. Probably this goddess of love is responsible for the custom of kissing under the mistletoe.

The power to heal, to protect against sickness, to perform magical deeds, all these and more are the qualities ascribed to this plant in legends, traditions and even in ancient histories and literature.

Mistletoe is a parasite which infests branches of various trees of both hardwood and conifers, but mainly in hardwoods. One species is found exclusively, however, on conifers.

Among the Celts and others mistletoe which grew from the oak was considered to have peculiar magical virtues not possessed by that from any other trees. Some even considered it so rare as to be only cut with a gold knife.

Another old tradition is that the mistletoe supplied the wood for the holy cross, as previous to that time it was a forest tree but after the crucifixion was condemned to exist only as a dwarf parasite.

Mistletoe was taken over into the Christian tradition in due course and dedicated to the Christ Child. An old rhyme reads:

The mistletoe bough
At our Christmas board
Shall hang to the honor
Of Christ our Lord.

NEW WISDOM TOOTH AT 78

PANGMAN, Sask. — Mrs. F. Wells, who is past 78 years of age, has just had a wisdom tooth removed. She had felt the new molar coming for about two years, and it had become a real annoyance of late.

Mrs. Wells, who has been a resident of Pangman for quite some time, has enjoyed remarkably good health. She recently returned from a five months vacation trip to England.

The fastest snake in the United States—the western whip snake—crawls at scarcely more than three miles an hour.

The Holy Thorn of Glastonbury

In honor of the Hawthorn, which legendarily shielded Christ while he rested in the woods before the crucifixion, Joseph of Arimathea chose a thorn staff when he started on his long journey to Britain shortly after the death of Christ. Arriving at last at his new home in Glastonbury, Joseph stuck his walking stick into the ground; the staff began to grow and soon acquired the habit of producing flowers each Christmas Eve.

The first literary mention of the thorn is contained in Hearne's History and Antiquities of Glastonbury, published in 1722. In this work, Mr. Eyston states: "Whether it sprang from St. Joseph of Arimathea's dry staff, I cannot find, but beyond all dispute it sprang up miraculously."

When Britain adopted the Gregorian calendar in 1753, 2,000 persons assembled at Glastonbury on December 25—new style—to see if the Holy Thorn would bloom in agreement with the new calendar; when it did not, many refused to participate in the usual observances of Christmas. The evil of changing calendars was proven when the thorn blossomed on January 5—Christmas Eve—old style—and many ministers in the vicinity of Glastonbury appealed their congregations by announcing that Christmas would be observed according to the old calendar.

A cutting of the Glastonbury thorn was brought to America in 1900 and planted near St. Albans school in Washington, D.C., by the late Right Rev. Henry Gates Satterlee. The cutting grew into a tree, blossoming for the first time in December, 1918; since then, it has blossomed each year at Christmastime and attracts thousands of visitors annually.

THE ORIGIN OF THE CRACKER

Christmas crackers originated in Britain some 70 years ago. The idea was brought back from a continental holiday by Tom Smith, a confectioner and maker of wedding cake ornaments. Tom saw a French confectioner make his candies more attractive by wrapping them in tissue paper. That Christmas, he wrapped his sugared almonds in this way. Later, to make the packages more entertaining he included a loving message in each wrapping and so began the present day Cracker.

There are some 6,000 kinds of caterpillars in North America.

Jane Ashley Says

"Try my favorite recipe
for the month"

SHORTBREAD COOKIES

1/2 cup BENSON'S or CANADA Corn Starch
1/2 cup icing sugar
1 cup sifted all-purpose flour
1 cup butter

SIFT together BENSON'S or CANADA Corn Starch, icing sugar and flour into bowl. (Have butter at room temperature.)

BLEND butter into dry ingredients with a spoon until a soft dough is formed.

SHAPE into balls about 1 inch in diameter.

PLACE on ungreased cookie sheet about 1 1/2 inches apart.

FLATTEN dough with lightly floured fork.

BAKE in slow oven (300°F.) 20 to 25 minutes, or until edges of cookies are lightly browned.

YIELD: 3 to 4 dozen.

NOTE: If using unsalted butter, add 1/2 teaspoon salt to ingredients. If dough is too soft to handle, cover and chill for 1/2 hour.



For free folder of other delicious recipes, write to:
Jane Ashley,
Home Service Department,
THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY
LIMITED,
P.O. Box 129, Montreal, P.Q.



OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY**Granny's and mine**

—By MICHAEL TIFF

THAT'S a picture of Granny as she was twenty years ago. You say she's kinda young looking? Well, she was that. She was in her fifties then and as spry as a robin with a song in her heart. She's still with us, living in that same upstairs room at our house, and she's not quite so spry any more but the song is still in her heart.

That, beside her picture, is a pair of field glasses. That's right — field glasses — and they're

Granny's—or I should say Granny's and mine and our most precious possession. Why, we wouldn't part with them for anything in the world—though I remember we did part with another possession—two tickets to the Cloverdale Annual Bazaar.

I was going on fourteen then and spring was here and, you know, at fourteen there are things happening for a boy when spring is here. On the same night of the Bazaar, Cloverdale was having its annual boxing tournament that the Athletic Association promoted—six bouts in all, ranging from bantam to heavyweight.

Bazaars were all right for older folks who like to get out of the house once in a while and sport around in their holiday clothes, buying raffle tickets at the booths for market-baskets of fruit, or throwing little hoops around pegs for dolls, or buying soda pop. I was a freshman in high school and I had never seen the fights before, though I had listened to the roar of the crowd. The boxing tournament was going to be held under the stars in Franklin Square, an open lot used as a park, which was near our house. There they had built a grandstand with a fence all around.

Pa was against the idea of a boy seeing a fight, saying it was a harmful influence, and such, and ma sided with him. But I was going on fourteen and I was no baby. Besides, there was the gang and they were all going.

Granny, coming down from her room upstairs, overheard our talk; smiled at me and led me out to the back yard. "You must mind your pa and ma for they know what is best for you," she told me. Then she batted a baseball to me like any boy and kept me running all over the place trying to catch that ball. After that, she made me give her the daily roller skating lesson. Granny told me she had never, when very young, seen roller skates, and she had been a little girl once.

Granny was like that—defying the years, eager to play, eager to laugh, but wise as an owl. Once I heard pa thank her for some advice she had given him about a big note he had signed at the bank.

Granny made me take her to all our high school entertainments and she laughed as hard as any kid at the funny acts and recitations given by students. She never missed a game of soccer, or a swimming meet, or a basketball game in the school gym. Times were I'd just forget she was Granny and think of her as a classmate.

Granny wanted me to respect the word of my pa and ma and to obey their wishes. She said a fellow's duty was to his parents and I knew she meant about the boxing tournament in Franklin square, that I was not to go.

Trying to have me forget my troubles, Granny made me escort her to the high school May hop. There she took me out on that floor crowded with youngsters, and swung me about in steps that floor crowded with youngsters, and swung me about in steps that to this day I have not learned; swung me about in graceful rhythm to the orchestra; danced with the gay abandon of a girl in her teens, and even the gang looked on and were awed. They considered that Granny was just like one of them when she told them jokes that made them laugh.

Then came the roll of the drums and we all knew it meant an announcement.

"Select your partners for the waltz contest."

Fellows picked their girls. Granny picked me and, before I could stammer a word, she was guiding me along to the strains of the Blue Danube Waltz and, once accustomed, I felt myself floating as on wings. Whenever we passed the judges' stand a thunder of applause greeted us; and Granny seemed to live the waltz until I could see those blue waters before me and probably the audience could, too.

Of course — you guessed it — Granny won first prize, a new pair of field glasses, and they gave me second prize as her partner—two tickets to the Annual Bazaar. Then from the gang came advice to swap the two tickets for Granny's field glasses and, though I hesitated at first, prodiced by the gang, I squared my shoulders and went up to Granny, suggesting the trade to her.

But Granny shook her head, her eyes twinkling. "We both don't like bazaars," she said. "We'll give these tickets to your pa and ma as a sort of present. But these field glasses stay with us. We need them. Did I ever tell you I used to count the park benches in Franklin Square from my window?"

Send thirty-five cents (35c) in coins (stamp cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number and send orders to:

Department P.F.L., Anne Adams Pattern Dept.,

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At all druggists'

Fashions**Sew-Easy Separates**

4545 SIZES
2-10

by Anne Adams

Busy mom, whip up these wardrobe wonders in a jiffy! Minimum of pattern parts, no fitting worries — designed for beginners! Princess jumper, box jacket, blouse offer many changes for Monday-to-Sunday variety. Send now!

Pattern 4545: Children's Sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Size 6 blouse, 1 yard 35-inch; jumper, 1 1/4 yards 35-inch nap; jacket, 1 1/4 yards.

This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.

Send thirty-five cents (35c) in coins (stamp cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number and send orders to:

Department P.F.L., Anne Adams Pattern Dept.,

60 Front Street W., Toronto.

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Eat Right - Live Right - Feel Right



"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO"—Classic example of the Christmas Crib in this detail from the Praesepie, or Manger, which is erected each year in the apartments of Pope Pius XII, in Vatican City. Carefully detailed, the figures are scaled in size to those of St. Joseph and the Madonna, which are about one foot in height.



MANGER SCENE COMES ALIVE—Story of the Birth of the Christ Child is reverently re-enacted in the village of Rivisondoli, Italy, annually during the Christmas season on the night of the Feast of the Epiphany, January 6. This was the traditional date to celebrate Christmas until the Fourth Century, when the celebration was assigned to December 25. In the re-enactment pictured above, the infant is the son of a real carpenter, as was the Holy Child. Joseph is played by a 60-year-old shepherd, and a 28-year-old woman plays the Madonna.

'Merry Christmas' also means festive buffets, decorations

Merry Christmas one and all! Everything looks bright and new and everyone looks happy and gay. It's Christmas! We believe the origin of this greeting stemmed from the land so long known as Merry England, whose people naturally celebrated a Merry Christmas. The Scots and French tend to reserve their excitement for New Years. Probably we owe much of the tradition to such writers as Herrick, Dickens and Shakespeare and to all those singers and players who have performed their works through the centuries.

FESTIVE BUFFET IDEAS

Mixed Fruit Cocktails: 4 cups grapefruit juice and 1 cup orange juice; 2 cups sweet cranberry juice and 3 cups pineapple juice; 1 cup prune juice, 1/2 cup lemon juice and 4 cups apple juice.

Relish Tray Suggestions: Cheese crackers spread with olive mixture; salted soda biscuits spread with cheese and nuts; caraway bread sticks; tiny spice biscuits.

Buffet Main Course: A light party lunch served attractively will be a credit to the hostess after the Christmas Day meals. Select several of the following: Chicken à la King in toasted bread cups; feather-fine cabbage and nut salad; scalloped potatoes, jellied star turkey salad with diced celery; potato and turkey dressing salad; pork parcels of sausage meat inside tea biscuits; yule tide salad of orange grapefruit and malaga grapes; double decker sandwiches; grated carrot, diced orange and raisin salad.

Garnish Tray: Gherkins; dill; apple wedges dipped in pickle syrup; celery stuffed with cheese; prunes stuffed with peanut butter; carrot sticks and olives.

If you make a border of Christ-

Christmas manager is Italy's cherished gift to the world

In France it's the "Crèche", in Spain the "Nacimiento", in Germany the "Krippe" and in English-speaking lands "The Crib". But, by whatever name it is known, the representation of the stable in Bethlehem on that first Christmas Night originated in Italy. St. Francis of Assisi is said to have constructed the first Praesepie, or Manger, about the year 1223 in the little village of Greccio, near Assisi. Over the centuries, the Crib was adopted by peoples of other countries in southern Europe, and then its use spread to Germany and England. Pageants came into being, their purpose to vividly present the story of the Nativity at a time when written accounts were scarce, and the majority of people illiterate. To this day some villages in Italy present the ages-old story on January 6th, Feast of the Epiphany, when tradition says that the Magi, bearing gifts, came to adore the Infant. Pictured at left and below is the First Christmas as seen by Italian craftsmen, actors and artists.



"THE HOLY NIGHT"—Virgin and Child, principals of the most joyful moment in the drama of Christianity, form the radiant focal point of 15th Century artist Antonio Correggio's famous painting, "The Holy Night". The original hangs in Dresden, Germany.

May be her last visit from Santa

VICTORIA.—Santa Claus is coming to fair-haired Coral Ann Lavigne, perhaps for the last time.

Eight-year-old Carol has Leukemia, dread cancer of the blood for which there is no cure. She is not expected to live until Christmas.

But she'll have a Christmas party. It will be held soon.

"We are going to have a Christmas party little early to make sure she gets that much," said her father, Gerry Lavigne, a street news vendor. "But it'll be hard to do it."

There will be presents, especially a bicycle from her uncle Jack, the gift she wants most for Christmas.

Mom and dad and three brothers and sisters will be at the party as well as relatives and friends.

Carol is a happy little girl. She does not know she's doomed to an early death.

"She'll think it a great joke to fool Santa Claus," said her dad, telling of early party plans.

The name Richard is French and English and means "stern king."

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mas cards on the back of the calendar, use a red crayon to print Merry Christmas in the centre.

DECEMBER LIGHTS

Beautiful lights

In December abound

Like stars brightly shining

In gay colors are found

On strings overhead,

In village and town;

Twinkling and flashing

Up the streets and down.

But better by far

Are the lights you may spy

In the eyes of each child

As Christmas draws nigh.

You can't go ALL-OUT

If you feel ALL-IN

These days most people work under pressure, worry more, sleep less. This strain on body and brain makes physical fitness easier to lose—harder to regain.

Today's tense living, lowered resistance, overwork, worry—any of these may affect normal kidney action. When kidneys get out of order, excess acids and wastes remain in the system. Then backache, disturbed rest, that "tired-out" heavy-headed feeling often follow. That's the time to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's stimulate the kidneys to normal action.

Then you feel better—sleep better—work better. Ask for Dodd's Kidney Pills at any drug counter.

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**MACDONALD'S
Fine Cut**

Makes a better cigarette

—By Les Carroll



You'll find security in this little book

Security . . . peace of mind . . . self-confidence! You can find all these in your savings pass-book. Every time you open it, you will be encouraged to save steadily, provide security for your future. Open your savings account today at our nearest branch—we have more than 650 to serve you.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

N-24

HERE AND THERE

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Campbell a girl on December 17.

Ms. Fontaine left Sunday for Swift Current to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law.

There was a very large attendance at the Meadowbrook Xmas Tree held last Friday evening. An excellent program was given by the children all of whom received a present. A dance followed the program.

Everybody in the district will be able to enjoy Christmas this year and all the good things that go with it. This week end will see many family reunions as they gather around the home firesides. Here's wishing all the compliments of the season.

John Babiczke of Richmond, Sask. spent the past week in town visiting his brother Ed. He left Monday morning for his home.

Gleichen has some smart men. This was demonstrated last Monday when the colored lights on the main street of the town were fixed during the day. W. Boos started up the town ditch digging machine and Jack Lester seated himself most comfortably in the bucket with a pocket full of colored lights. Mr. Boos then drove down the street and getting under a string of lights that needed repairing hoisted Mr. Lester to the spot where the work was to be done. All Jack had to do was unscrew a globe and screw a new one in. In no time at all the lights had been repaired with a minimum of effort.

And now at night the main street has the appearance of a fairytale.

Christmas is eminently the children's day. From the gray of early dawn—it is the only day in winter when their eyes open at that hour—at the latest hour at night, let everything give away to the little autocrats whose tyranny is courted by every man and woman who has any of the essence of love in the breast. Romp and tumble and shout with them. When another Christmas comes, some of them will not be here, and those that are will by one year be that much further from the royalty that doth so fittingly become them. Christmas is for the children—let everything bend to their enjoyment.

An interesting phenomenon in Canadian life, which seems hard to account for when one reflects upon it, is the amazing seriousness with which we take our so-called sports. This seriousness is reflected in the sporting sections of the daily newspapers, which play up the activities of athletics to an extent bordering on the ridiculous. In professional sporting events, and in many of the amateur variety as well, every element is present except that of true sportsmanship. Generally the only object sought is to win. Or,

igitated as friendly games for the exercise and recreation they afforded, hockey, baseball football and other pastimes have degenerated into grim struggles for notoriety and gate receipts. Fortunately, in most of the smaller communities there is still to be found wholesome athletic activity, in which friendly rivalry and real sportsmanship are the rule. But the events which draw the crowds and fill the sport pages are marked with bitterness and frequently in long-standing feuds. So long as the public demands this sort of thing it will no doubt be supplied. But why call it sport?

A four-day storm on the Great Lakes in 1913 drowned 300 seamen.

Since 1949 federal direct taxes on income have increased from \$1.8 billion to \$2.4 billion.

Canadians are among the world's best dressed people, using textiles at a rate of about three times the world average.

L. F. HEDBERG

ACCOUNTANT, AUDITOR INCOME TAX CONSULTANT

Bring your books and vouchers so that your Income Tax Return may be correctly written up.

Office over Pioneer Meat Market

Phone No. 75

GLEICHEN - - . ALTA.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF STEVEN WILLIAMS, late of the Town of Gleichen in the Province of Alberta, Retired Farmer, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the Estate of the above named STEVEN WILLIAMS, who died on the 27th day of November, A.D. 1954, are required to file with the undersigned Solicitors, by the 7th day of February, A.D. 1955 a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them and that after date the Executrix will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed, or which have been brought to her knowledge.

DATED this 15th day of December, A.D. 1954.

MCGUIRE AND SINCLAIR
52 Hollingsworth Building,
Calgary, Alberta,
Solicitors for the Executrix. 42

CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR'S

TRAVEL BY TRAIN

FAST,
CONVENIENT,
DEPENDABLE

★ Send a prepaid Rail Ticket—the perfect Christmas Gift!

Information and reservations from any Canadian Pacific Office or your Ticket Agent.

Canadian Pacific

It's grain... Ask us!

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Nuisance Ground

TOWN OF GLEICHEN
BY-LAW NO. 7, SEC. 1.

No person shall throw a pile of dirt, manure, refuse or garbage or other waste substance so as to obstruct the entrance of or free access to the nuisance ground.

PENALTY: \$25.00 for first offence, \$50.00 second offence with costs. In default of immediate payment imprisonment not exceeding 30 days.

Spring and fall during the past years the council has had the refuse bulldozed out of the way. This fall Cam Evans made a wonderful job at the nuisance ground making it simple and easy to dump refuse over the edge of the bank and to keep the roadways clear. However, some persons have already, through their laziness and indifference to the rights of other people, dumped refuse in the centre of the approaches, thus blocking the entry of others.

In future anyone found contravening this by-law will be prosecuted.

By Order,
A. HORN, Sec-Treas.

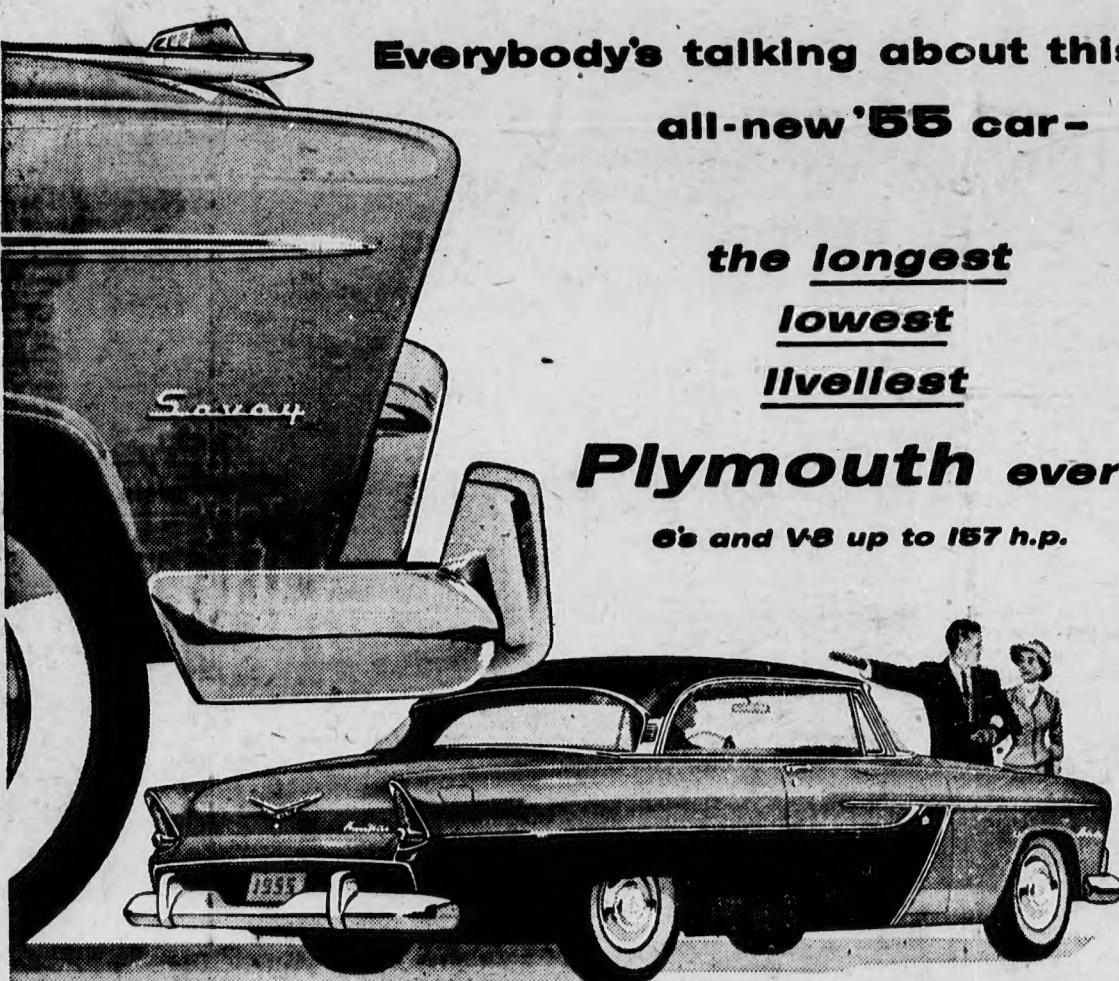
Everybody's talking about this

all-new '55 car—

the longest
lowest
liveliest

Plymouth ever!

6's and V8 up to 157 h.p.



It's here now... at your Chrysler-Plymouth-Fargo dealer's

Here's fresh new beauty... the gay and glamorous '55 Plymouth with its new "motion-design" styling for The Forward Look.

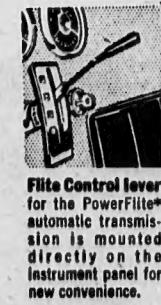
Every rakish angle, from hooded headlights to boldly slanted taillights, has the look of movement. There's an invitation to adventure in every long, low contour of the '55 Plymouth—the all-new car that's ten inches longer and two inches lower this year!

This lively traveller is a dream to drive, too! With a wider tread and a body wider than it is high, this great car hugs the road like no other car ever has before. More powerful engines—6's and V-8, up to 157 h.p.—give flashing performance. There's a treat in store for you at your Chrysler-Plymouth-Fargo dealer's. See the 1955 Plymouth soon!

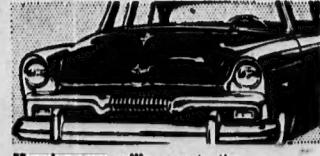
Manufactured in Canada
by Chrysler Corporation of Canada, Limited

See... drive the '55 Plymouth now!

Gleichen Sales & Service



New Horizon windshield has more than a thousand square inches of glass area! It's the first true wrap-around with posts that sweep back for extra visibility at eye level.



Massive new grille accents the impressive width of the new Plymouth. Front tires are wider apart for a broader, sturdier stance on the road.